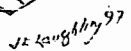


AMERICA.

PRICE 5 CENTS.



SATAN (to his Lieutenants): "Keep the cradle rocking, and administer the physic regularly the summer is just upon us and our business will go merrily if only we can keep that fellow asleep."

Some men are like pyramids, broad enough where they touch the earth, but narrower as they reach the sky.

LONDON * ROUSED.

Loyal Forest City Soldiers.

COLONEL JACOBS AT THE FRONT.

Intense Grief at the Departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Marzetta.

Great Meetings.
Good Audiences.
Good Attention.

Victoria Park Meetings Inaugurated
—Brigadier and Mrs. Marzetta
—Farwell—Their Last Efforts
—Officers' Councils.

Reported by BRIGADIER HEAD.

LONDON! That lovely, luxurious city of trees!

It was the occasion of the farewell gatherings in connection with dear Brigadier and Mrs. Marzetta's departure, after three years of hard, solid toil and labor.

Splendid indeed has been their career! Nobly have they fought! Triumphantly have they conquered, and if in the heat of the fray the Brigadier has fallen, his physical strength has been used in a good cause. He has spent it for God and souls!

Severe prostration has been the outcome of his arduous and persistent labors. Consequent retirement and confinement to his bed followed, and for several weeks he had to lay aside his "brook Cherith." God thus preparing him for some greater work in the future.

In all their times of affliction, the brave, wounded Brigadier and his wife have held on, and though passing through deep waters they have not overwhelmed them. Ten thousand Hallelujahs!

Staff-Captain Turner, their hard-working Chancellor, has held up their hands. Both he and his dear wife have been strong props to their Provincial Officers.

God Bless the Staff and Field Officers.

IT WAS only fitting that the old West Ontario leaders should have a worthy send-off, and what better to them than gathering together of their faithful, devoted Staff and Field Officers, who had always been ever ready to hold up their hands in every part of the war.

Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th were the days set apart for the gathering of the clans.

Unhappily and unfortunately, our much-loved Chief Secretary, Colonel Jacobs, through stress of business, at the Territorial Centre, could not be present to lead the week-end meetings, and Brigadier Read was despatched as a substitute.

THE DEAR OLD ARMY still draws and still gets the ear of the crowd. A mass of people gathered round us on the Market Square, that famous old battleground. Full of fight were the Soldiers.

The eleven white-dressed sisters were TIE's attraction.

It was London's Timbrel Band, and Adjutant Cass deserves great credit for the effort and work he had put into the business.

Fine weather kept the crowd from the in-door Free-and-Easy, but the march was a most attractive spectacle as it swept up Dundas Street, 60 or 70 strong.

"Blessed are they that keep His commandments" was the theme in the hall, and one dear brave fellow volunteered to the Mercy Seat, and gave a rattling testimony to his surety of Salvation. This wetted our spiritual ap-

petites. His father had sat throughout the meeting feeling convicted. He left unsaved. The sun showed true pluck.

FORTY-THREE was not at all a bad number for 5 a.m. knee-drill, and how they pleaded and sang! They were almost a unit in petitioning the Throne for a mighty day of desperate warfare. Three of these dear Comrades sought the forgiveness of God. One had been knocked over by inconsistent Christ-followers. Another had been deceitful. The third had failed to obey. However, deliverance came and they began the day with bright experiences. One hour and three-quarters did this knee-drill last.



BRIGADIER and MRS. MARZETTA with their JUNIOR CADETS.

THE LOWER HALL was well-filled at the Holiness meeting. Splendid and definite were the testimonies given. King Asa's boldness in destroying the altars and groves was food for a good lesson. Many who had unrest and disquietude in their hearts were cut to the quick. Three of these came for pure hearts and they got what they came for.

Victoria Park is a Lovely Place

pleasantly situated in the very midst of London's busy city. The day was beautiful; hot, in fact, for May. A splendid crowd gathered, and when one considers that it was the first park meeting of the season, the crowd was good indeed. In quick time over \$3.00 was pitched on to the drum. Two old veterans sang a duet, and one wants to see personally the portly, upright Father-Armistices to fully appreciate his mode of leading the troops through the Forest City. He is an expert Drum-Major.

The Juniors presented a good show in the afternoon. They filed up into the big hall from the basement, and really it is a credit to Adjutant Cass, the manner in which he has handled this part of the War.

The Afternoon Indoor Meeting was a Model Army affair. All Soldiers and Christ-

ians vied with one another in speaking, singing and shouting the praises of God. In fact, Brigadier Read had a job to keep things in order, but he managed all right. Staff-Captain Turner read a most appropriate lesson and made some telling points. One dear soul ventured his all upon Jesus.

LACK was the sky, dark lowered the clouds at night. The wind blew, the dust flew, the tempest roared, and we all had to rush from our stand at the Market and find shelter in the Citadel. It spoiled our crowd.

Solemnity and conviction settled on the whole concern. Oh, how much we felt the need of power to deal with the sin-stricken and tempest-tossed!

The dear Officers and Soldiers rose up to the occasion, and filled with the power of God they labored valiantly for souls. Two yielded; but, oh, the power of the devil!

It was a glorious day, one filled with hard work, blessing and joy. What if we were weary and tired? Does it not pay to SERVE God? We say yes!

The Chief Secretary Arrives.

THE COLONEL arrived Monday night. He arrived mightily by God, he took hold, and for nearly an hour riddled the walls of the enemy with heavy shot and shell. He explained the necessity of Christ going away that His Spirit might be poured out. Whether saved or unsaved, every man had a measure of the Spirit of God. It was possible to grieve the Holy

utes' red-hot prayer-meeting, Colonel Jacobs, accompanied by Brigadier Read, entered the hall. Almost deafening were the shouts of welcome to our leader. We were soon right into it. A good old war song to begin with, "To the War, to the War," then some petitions to God for a baptism in the meeting, after which the Colonel remarked that seeing there was no business to transact, we would settle down for a spiritual time. He lined out the programme for the day. He should do the talking for the morning and then the p.m. would be for the Officers. Accordingly the Colonel, Bible in hand, launched out, giving us a little of Jacob's experience from Genesis xxxiii. Here quite a commotion was caused at the mention of Jacob. However, the Colonel was equal to the occasion by relating to us the anecdote of the old lady who said there were two advantages in speaking of one's self: 1st, "It was a sensible person speaking;" 2nd, "It was a sensible person spoken to." He then plunged into the conversion and sanctification of Jacob, gave him credit for being a very good man to give a tenth of his income, but the dividing line—Jabbok—must be crossed. Jacob sent over the oxen, sheep, servants, children, wives, but yet he came short of the blessing—he wrestled until break of day. At last came the confession "I am Jacob," "supplanter"—self-conquered and given up to God. He then said to the man who wrestled with him and beheld God—his old nature all changed—he became Israel.

The Colonel made us plainly see that friends, goods, etc., were good things to give up, but nothing would please God but an open confession and full consecration of all—ourselves the main part. Jacob went out to preach to his family once. "I have seen God face to face," was his testimony. "Put away your images, change your raiment, and serve God." Service was the outcome of his consecration.

Brigadier Read then rose, and follow-

Spirit and thus be ruined and damned for ever. God's Spirit would not always strive with man. If God called and sinners refused, calamity and sorrow must follow. If sinners are lost it is because they do not heed the story of the Cross.

Then he told of a man who, in a fearful storm at sea, had been washed from his fishing vessel, and God allowed the next wave to wash him back again on to his boat. When he got to shore he went straight to the Barracks and got saved. God allowed him to be washed overboard in order to save him. When in the water struggling he had cried out, "Lord, save me, and I'll get converted."

Three dear young men sought and found more of them being under the influence of drink.

Tuesday's Jubilations.

By MRS. ADJUTANT GREENGROUN.

IT HAD BEEN ANNOUNCED that Officers' Councils would begin at 5.30 Tuesday morning in the Citadel basement, and accordingly the Officers rallied with bright, happy faces, apparently expectant for a good time. There was no disappointment. We cannot do justice to the good things said and the blessings which were showered upon us. After a few min-

ing up, said reservation was one of the difficulties of to-day, bringing failure to many lives. He compared his own experience of years ago, when a ship recently launched—alright in appearance, but the next morning sunken in the harbor. Examination proved there was a small leakage in it—no leakages in the soul bring defeat and failure.

We closed with prayer.

2.30 p.m.

Officers again in their places for another season of blessing.

Song and prayer, then a few words from the Colonel. He impressed us with the importance of our position as Officers—our privilege in the light, etc.; then the meeting was thrown open for testimonies.

The first to embrace the opportunity was a dear Officer, who had left her a God-given path a few months previous, but confessed her mistake—having come into the ranks for God, felt humiliated that she should have stepped out for anything less. Her haughty spirit now conquered, her life is fully God's. Adjutant Dowell has great faith in God that He is able to make him conquer over every difficulty. "If sent next door to hell he could live."

Many touching confessions of past failures were given, but new light and encouragement had been received.

Brigadier Read showed us the great need of individual dealing. During his visit he had the privilege of speaking to two different individuals who had to do with leading business men of the city, but no one ever had asked them about their souls before. One replied: "No man has cared for my soul." He felt our business was to get men and women's souls right.

Colonel Jacobs then gave us some good points in dealing with soldiers. Get them red-hot to mould them—no use to mould iron when cold—will always break—so with people, we have to warm them from our ranks; warm them up first and then strike.

Holiness Testimony Followed.

CAPTAIN OTTAWAY declared that holiness is the nearest death to self-righteousness of the flesh—God living in us—deliverance from fear, willingness to obey, a rushing love for souls, a real passion for the dying.

ADJUTANT MYLES next told how, after he got sanctified, God led him to pray for the Chief of Police, who was enemy to the Army. Visited his house, prayed with him and family, and got the victory. The Chief afterward became a saint and kept the door. Ensign Orchard was all on fire.

7:30 p.m.—Three Hours at the Cross.

A well-filled hall of anxious Officers, Soldiers and friends had gathered for this meeting.

Colonel proposed he should start the ball rolling by giving his own experience. Saved 20 years ago; sanctified two years later under an oak tree; manifestation to him meant consecration of body and soul. Immediately after his conversion, accompanied by his sisters, he began to preach in the open air. God had delivered him from all sin. He stirred things up generally. After prayer by Mrs. Adjutant Archibald, Brigadier Read thanked God for the world—a lying tongue, backbiting, and all that belongs to the world.

Colonel Jacobs then read from God's Word. He believed it was God's purpose to have brought the children of Israel right into the Promised Land, but their disobedience, questioning and arguing kept them in the wilderness. Instead of going at God's command, they sent out reporters to inquire about the country. He urged upon each individual to obey God, irrespective of what others had to say. God first—life or death consecration only can please God.

God spoke.

Seven volunteered at once. Colonel held the reins and four more followed. Deliverance came. Everybody happy and some danced for joy.

Wednesday Night.

THE MORNING of this day was devoted to a Staff-Officers' Council. The Council was the medium of much light, power, blessing and inspiration. The District Officers drank in his words to the full and benefited thereby. They simply sat at his feet and learned of him.

What can we write about the afternoon farword? We and after meeting convened specially for the Officers? All we can say is that for years we never remember being among a gathering of Officers where the Holy Spirit melted all down to such an extent as He came upon us there. The dear Brigadier and turned and told out their hearts' feelings and told out their hearts' feelings. It spoke volumes for the great work accomplished by the Brigadier and his devoted wife. They have dur-

deeply. They have wounded to heart. Consequently they are reaping a good harvest for their toil.

Brigadier and Mrs. Margetta's Last Meeting.

A BIG CROWD cheered the entry of the Colonel, Brigadier and Mrs. Margetta. Brigadier Read and Staff-Captain Turner, as they made their way to the densely-packed platform.

After the Chief Secretary had spoken of the great difficulties faced and the good work done by the farewelling leaders, Brother Murrett was called upon to represent the London Corps. He did so nobly and voiced the sentiment of every Comrade when he said that he honored the principle that governed the Brigadier's life. This was received with cheers.

Captain Elsas spoke for the Field Officers. Said she: "The Brigadier has been a father to us, Mrs. Margetta a mother. I remember when they arrived three years ago, and though things looked dark then, the Brigadier smiled and said, 'Cheer up, we shall see better times yet.' I love them dearly. If, naughtily, they have reproved, and if good, they have cheered me."

Adjutant Taylor represented the Staff, and then, in a touching way, when Cadet at Brooklyn, Ontario, he first met the Brigadier, when he was then at Territorial Headquarters. After the meeting he had taken the Adjutant aside and enquired if he meant to go through and fight out the battle. The Adjutant's heart was at once knit to

Farewell Address

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MARGETTA

From the Staff and Field Officers of West Ontario.

DEARLY BELoved LEADERS:

We, the undersigned Staff and Field Officers assembled here, representing every Corps in the West Ontario Province, feel we cannot let you depart from our midst without saying to you of the untold blessing you have been to us all during the past three years of your command as our Provincial leader.

We are not forgetful of the great difficulties you had to face on your arrival in London three years ago, through a network of circumstances which we will not stop to explain. Many of our people were unconverted, very little literature was apparently manifest, but you have been a tremendous problem, and the work of soul-saving at a very low obel. Under your able leadership things have wonderfully changed.

Acting under the wise administration of the Territorial Headquarters, you came in determined by the grace of God to know nothing about men save Jesus Christ and Him crucified, and the God who has hitherto helped us, the God of Israel, the God of the Salvation Army, has been pleased to show you wisdom, power and grace to do the work of the Lord, to lead us into the light of the down-hearted, and become the medium through whom the work we so dearly love has received a wonderful impetus.

We are extremely sorry to know you have been forced to relinquish your command sooner than you otherwise would have, owing to your illness, and sincerely trust for your few weeks' cessation from active work will be the means of fully restoring you for future aggressive warfare. Much as we feel your departure you may assure the Commandants that we are prepared to stand by whoever may be chosen as our future Provincial Commandant to lead us on. We are determined that by the grace of God to barter shall come in the way to obstruct in prosecuting this glorious soul-saving work.

We shall ever remember your wise counsel, and although some may divide us, your name and that of Mrs. Margetta shall always be held with pleasant associations.

We shall ever remember the blessing of God may follow you all through your life, and when time is no more may we come with rejoicing bringing our sheaves with us.

London, Canada, May 13th, 1907.

that of his leader's. Years since that time he had served under the Brigadier in many capacities. When at the Toronto Training Home he received much help, light and inspiration. Before the Holiness meetings, Councils, and lectures, led by their dear, farewelling leader. He was not afraid to wound when needed; in fact, he had been father, leader and brother to him. In that very meeting around the Adjutant were five or six District Officers who received their training under the Brigadier. On sitting down the Adjutant affectionately kissed his much-loved Provincial leader.

At this juncture, Staff-Captain Turner, the Chancellor, was called upon to read a report of the good work accomplished in the past three years. Before he did so he spoke of the Brigadier's passion for souls, of the plans and schemes he had formulated to get them brought to Jesus. Three years ago the work around the Province was at a low ebb, but things had been altered. Then he began his report as follows, and the following figures are all averages weekly:

SOULS—Per week three years ago, 31; going down in 1895 to 13; now the past three months it has gone up to 66.

SOLDIERS—Three years ago, 1,400 on rolls. Now, 1,585. Good, considering all those transferred removed, taken off for disability or gone to Glory.

OFFICERS—In 1894 there were 110 in Province. 65 have been transferred, two on foreign work; many resigned through ill-health; yet there were now 112 splendid Officers.

CANDIDATES—In the three years 128 have applied, 60 have been accepted, 30 rejected, 28 dropped, and 12 cases are now pending.

THE B. W. A. R.—Three years ago the average attendance was 622; now,

1,236, with over 100 Sergeants. Companies have doubled.

ATTENDANCES—In 1894, 11,052; now, 17,682.

Knee-drills—In 1894, 239; now, 243. **INCOME**—In 1894, \$127.01; now, \$161.28.

PROPERTY—During the Brigadier's command the London Citadel had been secured at a cost of \$12,000; new barracks at Simcoe \$1,000; Wingham, \$500. The following properties have been altered or repaired: Essex, Seaford, Ingersoll, Guelph, Brantford, Norwich, Amherstburg, Bothwell, Chatham, Clinton, Dresden, Wallaceburg, Berlin, Palmerston, Stratford. The Petrolia barracks remodelled at a cost of \$1,000 and plans are prepared for a new building at St. Thomas.

WAR CRIES—Three years ago, 1,446; now, 5,375.

B. M. M. RECEIPTS—From \$160 to \$180 per quarter.

HARVEST FESTIVAL—From \$223.02 in '92, to \$1,322.88 last year.

SELF-DENIAL—From \$2,151.48 in 1893 to \$1,155.35 in 1896.

It is no wonder that these records were received with loud cheers. Then the Chancellor read the farewell address and presented it to the Brigadier. It was signed by 112 Officers of all ranks throughout the Province.

Now all eyes were upon dear Mrs. Margetta as she arose to speak. True, the worry and strain of the past few months had been great, but she bore up wonderfully and this is just the substance of what she said:

"I shall not need many minutes. A certain Officer told me one occasion that whenever he saw me get up to speak, he felt that I would give it to the sinners; but I don't feel like that



ENSIGN and MRS. FOX, Late of West Ontario.

This was the reason of any success he had seen. Then he encouraged all to confide implicitly in Christ and wished them to most affectionately farewell. Here the Colonel called upon all to sing, "GOD BE WITH YOU 'TILL WE MEET AGAIN," and in a body the great crowd stood to reconsecrate themselves to God. It was a sight that will live in our memories and a meeting that will tell in eternity.

Words of Our Glorified Army Mother.

"She, being dead, yet speaketh."

HOLINESS is the very central of life, end and purpose of the gospel of Christ.

Every spark of light your soul gets without obeying makes it darker.

The Spirit cannot make intercession for a man in whom He does not dwell.

The world is dying for a real living embodiment of Christianity.

Whatever your desires may be, unbelief will effectually debar you from holiness of heart if not put away from you.

Spring into the arms of Omnipotent love, and leave with Him the consequences.

Purity of heart is the most important question that can occupy the mind of man.

It is not enough that you were once in union with Jesus in order to get an answer to your prayers.

If you will not be obedient, you cannot have confidence.

God holds you responsible for every line of capacity and influence He has given you.

Do not be satisfied unless the truth you deliver goes right home to the heart of your hearers.

Depend upon it, you will not make souls realise the vortex of eternal things more than you realise them.

To be a successful worker for God self must be crucified.

A man with a perfectly obedient heart ceases to pick and choose among the commandments.

We want sanctified humanity—not sanctimoniousness.

If you want to pour out living water upon souls you will have to drink largely at the Fountain yourself.

God pays little attention to people's words; it is what they mean and feel that He notices.

No soldier can exercise faith for anything that the Holy Ghost does not lead him up to.

The law of the kingdom is "All the way through."

Begin work for God at once, but begin in the right way.

Closely study your plans.

It is your faith, not your understanding, that is the more valuable to you.

MRS. ADJUTANT TAYLOR, Palmerston District.

A VOICE FROM A PRISON CELL.

By MRS. READ.

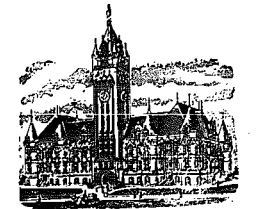
OUR LEAGUE OF MERCY workers throughout the Territory are being wonderfully used of the Lord in their blessed prison work.

While I was visiting Spokane City, we organized the League, commencing the same Sunday that the scheme was publicly explained, by conducting a service in the County Jail.

We were received cordially by the officials and with eagerness by the prisoners. Meetings have been regularly conducted since with much blessing.

A short time ago I received the following and withal touching letter from a young man who has been converted through their instrumentality:

Dear Friend,—I wish to thank you for your kindness in starting Salvation Army services in this Jail, also to ex-



Spokane County Court House,
Spokane, Wash., where meeting was held.

press the acquaintance of myself and comrades to the dear League of Mercy sisters, bringing the Gospel to me so regularly every Sunday afternoon, also for their words of comfort and hope to each one of us.

I wish you could see the boys between 3 p. m. and 4 p. m., the time for the Army to arrive. How restless they are, one saying to the other, "I wonder whether they will be here to-day!" and when some one looking through the grating at the end cell sees the poke bonnet in the office, shouts, "There they are!" you should see each face brighten up; all noise is stopped, so that all may hear the singing, and when they distribute the War Cry, coming as they do a little brighter sunny smile on their faces and a bright, cheery word for every one, how eagerly each one waits their turn.

I thank God for letting His sunshine and love into my soul, also for a full and free pardon for all my sins one week ago last Sunday, and I want to say that I feel a little brighter boy; everything around me seems different. Instead of quarrelling with my fellow prisoners or laying in my bunk pining over my FUTURE OR MY PRESENT TROUBLE, I now spend my time in reading God's Word trying to do what good I can to my fellow prisoners, and I have expressed to them occasionally, and trying to explain to those who will listen to me, the way of Salvation, and although none have as yet made the start, I am very glad to say that some have been interested and expressed a desire to lead a better life and I am hoping and praying hard that they will soon make the start.

There are two lads confined here for petty larceny, one being a very old man and the other a boy, who ran away from home down in Alabama to try a tramp's life, finally landing here. They see that there is nothing in this way of living and have expressed a desire to go home. So the League of Mercy Sisters are going to meet them next Thursday when their time is up, and take care of them until they can hear from their parents, and I believe and pray that God may crown their efforts with success by sending the boys safely home, and thus cheering some poor, broken-hearted mother, and saving the boys from a great deal of SORROW AND HALTIP WITH A GOOD OR THE REST OF US HAVE EXPERIENCED.

I will say good-bye now, hoping that you will pray for us all, and especially for me, as I have been so weak, but determined to go through till the cost be what it may. I remain,
Your brother in Christ,

In reply to my answer to his first letter, Brother _____ writes again:

Dear Friend,—I just received your most welcome letter of April 15th, and I cannot begin to tell you how cheering it is to me, whose life has been so dark, to feel that the world is not all against me. I have been so full of bitterness since I gave myself to God, chief among which was my legal trouble. Although guilty of the crime that I was

arrested for, I had every opportunity in the world to clear myself by pleading not guilty and testifying falsely, as there was no evidence against me. When I first told the boys that I meant to lead a Christian life and to plead guilty to my crime, they said that I was crazy, as I would SURELY GET TWO YEARS' SENTENCE, which is the full penalty, as I was very well-known here, having been arrested seven times before for the same offence, getting off by falsehood and trickery, thus giving the officers a great deal of trouble. So you could see I could expect no mercy from the Court, and as the time drew near for my hearing, it seemed as though Satan was bringing all his powers to bear to get me to plead not guilty and stand trial. Having my comrades try to urge me to stand trial by telling me that I could have my liberty back by telling a few falsehoods and then live a Christian life afterwards; and by one of the very best criminal lawyers in the City offering to take my case for me, nothing, saying that he was positive he could get me clear. But I thank God that when-ever I felt tempted to just went to Him and told Him all about it, and that He gave me strength to KEEP TRUE AND TO PLEAD GUILTY ON THE 15th of April when I had my hearing. And I also thank God for the lightness of my sentence, which was far lighter than I expected, being only six months at the U. S. Penitentiary on McNeil's Island in this State. Although it seems HARD TO PUT ON THE STRIPES, yet I am far happier than though I had my liberty bought at the price of eternal condemnation. I shall miss the League ever so much on the Island, as they say that they have no services of any kind there; but thank God I have my Bible and have Him with me to lean upon at all times.

Although my comrades have not as yet given themselves to God, yet they are more interested than ever in the meetings, asking me many questions about Christ and the way of Salvation, which I always try to answer, and I am praying and believing hard that He will soon let His sun shine into the hearts of my comrades as He has into mine, as they are far too good to be serving the Devil.

I will now say good-bye for the present, asking an intercession in your prayers for myself and comrades, and praying that God may bless and prosper you in your work, I remain,

Your Brother in Christ.

We are sure a happy and useful future lies before this young man. The beautiful spirit manifested in his letter, and the practical outcome of his turning to righteousness, should be proof positive to convince the most skeptical that all who "choose" may become "new creatures in Christ Jesus."

The Army believes that there is hope for all, and seeks to help all who are willing, heart and hand, to peace and Christian citizenship.



"Jesus the Prisoner's Petters Breaks."

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

During the Siege we captured seventy-seven prisoners and enrolled thirty-three new Soldiers as follows:

Corps.	Officer.	Prisoners.	Soldiers
Hallifax 1.	McIntyre	27	19
Hallifax 2.	Wright	10	10
Dartmouth.	Thompson	16	8
Lunenburg.	G. Allan	8	4
Bridgewater.	Ryan	8	2
		77	33

Color-Sergeant Morgan and Convert Sergeant-Major Collins especially distinguished themselves, gaining seven and five for their gallantry, and for the whole we feel much the better for the "Siege of the Lost."

D. L. CRIGHTON, D. O.

CHRIST IS ALL!

By W. DRAMSWELL BOOTH, THE CHIEF-OF-THE-STAFF.



*O.R.D. I love Thee,
Love and serve Thee,
Serve Thee with my humble all;
Serve Thee working,
Serve Thee waiting,
Serve Thee ever till Thy call.*

*Thou wilt call me,
Call and crown me,
Crown me for my service small;
Crowned with blessing,
Crowned rejoicing,
Crowned! I'll crown Thee Lord of all—
Lord Who loved me,
Lord Who bought me,
Lord Who raised me from my fall.*

*I am risen
By Thy rising,
By Thy rising I have all!
All things are Thine,
And all things mine,
I am Christ's and Christ is all.*

A GREAT FAREWELL

And Change of Officers in the Great North-West-Brigadier Bennett and Chancellor Collier Conduct Councils of War at Winnipeg—A List of New Appointments.

THE Winnipeg Councils and big "go" is just over, and all the Officers—both Staff and Field—have gone to their new appointments. On Thursday the Officers began to arrive in the City for the meetings, and at 5.30 p. m. it was arranged that fifty-five Officers should sit down to a beautiful welcome supper, which had been provided by Ensign Walton and her Cadets, Captain Cheely, the expert cook of the Winnipeg Staff, made some nice dishes, all of which were enjoyed. The supper did not commence, however, until six o'clock, on account of the train from the south being late. After the repast, Brigadier Bennett called on different Officers to say a few words, to represent different branches of the work. Captain Alward was for the Men's Social; Ensign Beekstead represented the Women's Social; Adjutant Goodwin spoke on behalf of the District Officers; Captain Isaacson stood for the Field Officers. Mrs. Major Collier, Major Collier, Mrs. Brigadier Bennett, and the Brigadier all made brief speeches, each after prayer this enjoyable welcome closed.

The public reception meeting was preceded by a gentle open-air, led by Major Collier. The march was a glorious spectacle, and indoors the meeting, which was well attended, was a wonderful time.

Friday at 9 a. m. the Officers' Council commenced. God was with us and we were a little out of spirit. We closed at noon. The afternoon Council began at 2.30 and was concluded at 5.30. In these Councils the burning questions of the hour were dealt with, and much council was given on all branches of the Salvation War.

Each Officer went away helped and blessed. The public meeting at night was a most blessed one and God was glorified.

A Staff Council was held in the Garrison on Saturday morning at nine o'clock; the same closed in time to allow an Officers' meeting to catch trains to their appointments.

The following Officers have been appointed to the following commands: Brandon Corps and District, Adjutant McNamara, with Captain Branigan and Lieutenant Stobbs to assist; Adjutant Goodwin to Grand Forks Corps and District, Captain Gunder and Lieutenant Jackson to assist; Adjutant Gate, Port Arthur Corps and District, Captain Orr as second; Ensign Green, Jamestown Corps and District, Captain Green and Lieutenant Habrick

to assist; Ensign Thomas, Fargo, N. D., Corps and District, Captain Baxter to assist; Captain Isaacson takes charge of the Calgary Corps and District, Captain Cain to assist; Carberry, Captain Burns; Neepawa, Lieutenant Platts; Morden, Captain Perkins and Lieutenant Hall; Prince Albert, Captain Gibbs and Lieutenant Collins; Mooseomin, Captain Elliott; Selkirk, Captain Ferguson; Morden, Captain McGill and Lieutenant Brown; Emerson, Captain Mercer; Fort William, Captain Worr and Lieutenant Anderson; Captain McKay has been appointed to assist Captain Dwyer at Rat Portage; Grafton, Ensign Hayes and Lieutenant Pierce; Wabougon, Captain Wilkins, Lieutenant Silver and Tracey; Valley City, Captain O'Neill and Lieutenant Kennir; Bismarck, Captain Campbell to assist Ensign Bailey; Mandan, Captain Westcott; Captain Gooding to the Winnipeg Rescue Home. Captain Davidson will be in the City for a few weeks, and Ensign Broadbent goes on furlough.

We were very sorry that Adjutant Gale could not get into the Councils; he was detained on State business in North Dakota, but he arrived the following Sunday.

Ensign McKenzie was in for the Councils. He received his new Talking machine on Saturday, May 8th, and left for his trip West.

Captain Habrick, Junior Soldier Secretary, does the meeting at the Winnipeg Corps on Sunday, and early in the week leaves for the Eastern Corps, after which he is taking a trip south.

ARROWS FROM MONCTON DISTRICT.

MONCTON.—During the two months' Siege, twenty-four souls sought Salvation. We enrolled two on the 27th of April and four in March, also three have been added to the Recruits' Roll.

The Junior Soldier Annual was a grand success. Forty-five children on the march Saturday; thirty-six on the parade Sunday. Total attendance, 128 was the total attendance for week-end, \$3.67 over the average collection.

Our Barracks is now closed with other churches and the M. C. A., owing to the rapid spread of diphtheria. This will, no doubt, be a great drawback to us.

SARASOTA, N. S.—Captain Jennings reports eight souls during the Siege and three enrolled as Soldiers; also he raised \$100 in one week in hard cash to help the local Corps along.

HILLSBORO, under Lieutenant Green, had one soul and enrolled one Soldier during Siege.

BRANDON CORPS.—Very few souls have been saved in this place for some time. However, three were saved during the Siege and an enrolment takes place next week.

SUSSEX only had one soul. However, Captain Lamont has done well in booming the War Cry and the Junior Soldier work has been pushed well to the front.—G. Miller, D. O.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

STAFF-CAPT. SOUTHALE, Chancellor Pacific Province, to be Major.
 ENSIGN CREIGHTON, of Chatham, Ont., District, to be Adjutant.
 CAPTAIN TURPIN, General Secretary of the O.C.B., to be Ensign.
 LIEUTENANT ORR, Fargo, N. D., to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT NELSON, Kilmount, to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT BRAGGE, Woodstock, Ont., to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT LISTON, Seaford, to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT MATTHEWS, Special Work, to be Captain.
 LIEUTENANT BLAKEWAY, Tilbury, to be Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT GALE, Fargo District, to Port Arthur District.
 ADJUTANT GODWIN, Jamestown District, to Grand Forks District.
 ADJUTANT McNAMARA, Grand Forks District, to Brandon District.
 ADJUTANT DOWELL, Brandon District, to Windsor District.
 ADJUTANT TAYLOR, Palmerston District, to Simcoe District.
 ADJUTANT MYLES, Petrolia District, to Palmerston District.
 ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD, Resting, to Chatham District.
 ADJUTANT ARKETT, Resting, to St. Thomas Corps.
 ADJUTANT McAMMOND, Windsor District, to Special Work.
 ADJUTANT CREIGHTON, Chatham District, to Brandon District.
 ENSIGN M. GREEN, Port Arthur District, to Jamestown District.
 ENSIGN THOMAS, Brandon District, to Fargo District.
 ENSIGN MCKENZIE, Galt Corps, to Petrolia District.
 ENSIGN J. N. GREEN, Simcoe District, to Dresden District.
 ENSIGN SAVAGE, Dresden, to Ingersoll Corps.
 ENSIGN ORCHARD, Ingersoll Corps, to Galt Corps.
 ENSIGN SCOTT, Berlin Corps, to Sarnia Corps.
 ENSIGN RAYNOR, Tilsonburg Corps, to Chedoke Corps.
 ENSIGN HAYES, Prince Albert Corps, to Grafton Corps.

BIRTHS—

MRS. CAPTAIN FISHER, of Goderich, of a daughter, May 9th, '97.
 EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

WAR CRY

SACRIFICING THE WHEEL.

SANCTIFIED CYCLING is going to do much for the Corps in and around the Headquarters City this summer. That big boy—travelling expenses is dwarfed into insignificance if not obliterated, since the wheel became enlisted into the service of God. The squad of cyclists who, under the lead of the Field Commissioner, visited Bowmanville on Sunday, illustrated the point; they did the journey—eighty miles return—and left the Corps better off financially, besides stirring up immense public interest in the work of God.

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CONGRATULATIONS TO MAJOR AND MRS. SOUTHALE.

In congratulating Major Southale on his promotion, the War Cry salutes one of the veterans of the field in this Territory. God bless and prosper Major and Mrs. Southale.

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SPOKANE LEADS.

THE MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES of the City of Spokane, Washington, have just given a most practical demonstration of their confidence in Army Rescue work for women by subsidizing the Rescue Home at Spokane, which was only opened during the Commissioner's visit in '96. We congratulate the citizens of Spokane on this step forward along the line of Social Reform in their city, especially seeing that Spokane has the honor of leading. In this respect, throughout the whole of the United States.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS DOWN— BUT HE IS COMING UP AGAIN.

MY brother shall rise again," is our message to the Officers and Soldiers of West Ontario at this juncture. Brigadier Margetts has fallen like a hero—like a Christian; fallen at his post, in the midst of his labors and God's victories, at a time when the long-sought and long-fought-for tide of prosperity is sweeping West Ontario—wards as it has not done for years—God bless him and his noble wife, who has been such a true help-mate to her husband. We are consoled, as we hope West Ontario will be, with the thought that the Brigadier will rise again from his present prostration to grasp the sword of the Spirit and fight the Lord's battles as valiantly as ever. Lord, hasten the time! The last action of the Officers in pulling the Brigadier's carriage to the depot with their own hands, was a beautiful tribute of love, which only true worth could have won. Brigadier Row, who was A. D. C. to the Chief Secretary, reports the mutual affection between the Provincial Officer and his Officers to be great indeed, and the farewell scenes touching in the extreme. Pray that the Lord will restore the Brigadier. The Brigadier is and practiced Salvationist of the first order. This beautiful climax to a God-blessed three-years' warfare evidences the beauty of his life and respect amongst his Comrades which accrues to whoever

has been the occasion of a beautiful, blessed outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The public mind has been awakened to the consideration of the things of God, and many persons have been saved and sanctified. The organization, too, of the Army work has been very much strengthened. Altogether, the Major's visit has been a most valuable one.



THE week has been a very interesting one. The Farewell of Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts, as reported elsewhere, was a grand success. The spirit of the Officers was beautiful, full of hope for the future.

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It was with difficulty the Brigadier managed to be present at the final meeting. Although very weak, he could not help but be pleased with the kindly feelings entertained in the hearts of the

Headquarters, Major and Mrs. South, all!

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More changes of a rather important nature are anticipated. At present it is "meekly wait and murmur not." Sometimes it is the unexpected that happens. The War will go on.

LONDON CITY COUNCIL.

Practical Sympathy with the Army Work in the Forest City.

THE LONDON CITY COUNCIL, has come out in a most practical way on behalf of Army work in their city. They have granted fifty dollars to the Men's Shelter, fifty dollars to the Central Prison, and on behalf of the Brass Band, and it is expected that they will add yet to their already generous treatment by a further grant to the Army—deserving, I think, of women. Well done, London!

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

AND WEST ONTARIO.

The following wire was sent to the Field Commissioner during the Officers' Council on Tuesday:

To Commissioner Booth, Salvation Army, Toronto.

Officers West Ontario in Council send greetings to our devoted Commissioner, pledge loyalty, love, hard work—especially during summer campaign. Rejoiced continued physical improvement. Colonel Jacobs.

The Commissioner replied as follows:

To Colonel Jacobs, London.

Heartiest appreciation of your assurances. My confidence in you and love for you with your past services make high my hopes for the future. Tender and fervent prayers will follow Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts. God who has so crowned their past will seal with triumphant victory their future. Push on.

Field Commissioner.

HAMILTON DISTRICT.

The Siege has been a great blessing to most of my Corps. ST. CATHARINES has fought up grandly and is still doing fine. At my last visit I gave Siege buttons out to eleven new Soldiers that have just been enrolled. I also commissioned six new Sergeants that, I believe, will be a great blessing to the Corps. Ensign Atwell and Captain Rowe seem to be in good spirits.

HAMILTON II. is not behind in the Siege, although the Officers have been very sick. Six new Soldiers were added to the roll. Captain Richmond has furloughed and Captain Brooks has taken charge. We are looking forward to the Corps looking up.

OAKVILLE has been a very hard place for our work for some time, but things are looking up under the command of Captain Wicks. They have had a number of souls of late, and I enrolled two new Soldiers.

DUNDAS is holding its own. Captain Moffatt has done his best during the Siege and will be rewarded by and-by. HAMILTON I. has in no way been behind in this battle. Officers and Soldiers have taken hold grandly and are now rejoicing over the victory. Sixty-six have been to the penitential form and confessed to be saved, and with eight children we enrolled twenty-five for the Siege. Fire a volley! and pray that God will make them grand workers for Him. The total number of souls saved for the three months in my District—41—J. S. Mearns, D. O.



Lieut. Graham. Lieut. Jackson. Capt. Dwyer. Recently of Rat Portage.

will pay the price in single-eyed devotion to God, the War, and the warriors in it.

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PROGRESSIVE LONDON.

A PART altogether from the higher spiritual interest the work of the Army is designed to advance, there is one positive benefit conferred upon the whole community in the diminution of crime and the lessening of taxes wherever a successful Salvation Army Corps is in operation, not to speak of the happy condition of the store-keepers who are money in pocket, in hundreds of instances, the very next week after some of our converts get saved. On these grounds, we think the Army is perfectly justified in receiving money from the representatives of the community as well as from the individuals composing the community, and as the principles of Christianity enter more fully into our municipal and national life, we may expect to hear of more such expressions of appreciation and practical regard for the Army as the recent action of the London Municipal authorities evidences. That action we commend to the attention of the other cities and towns of our enlightened country, as well worthy of imitation.

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BERMUDA ADVANCES.

THE visit of the Eastern Provincial Officer and his Chancellor to Bermuda

Officers and Soldiers towards Mrs. Margetts and himself.

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Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Watson are on their farewell tour around the Central Province. As is generally known, Brigadier Howell took charge of the Central Province at a time of difficulty, when the waves were rising high, and anything but a smooth course to run on; he has fought well and is much loved by the Officers and Soldiers of the Province. We shall miss his smiling face around the Temple. As to the future appointments of Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Watson, we hope to be in a position to say something definite next week.

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The stars have fallen again. This time it is our pleasant duty to announce that Captain Turpin wears a Staff-Officers' uniform and hereafter will be known as Ensign Turpin.

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Staff-Captain Southale, well-known throughout the Territory, having fought in different positions from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has been promoted to the rank of Major. Please accept the congratulations of Territorial

The Field Commissioner With the Staff Band

AT BOWMANVILLE.

Mighty Crowds—Powerful Meetings—Tip-Top Financial Results.

HAT something of unusual interest was about to happen, was very evident. On entering the Barracks on Sunday morning for knee-drill, one was impressed by the clean, neat appearance of the interior. On one side hung a huge motto, lettering out in flaming script the word "Welcome," while over the platform was a similar one. In the windows and on either side of the platform were placed beautiful window plants, geraniums, etc., adding brightness and cheer to the general appearance. The knee-drill, conducted by the General Secretary, was a time of great refreshment. Perseverant prayers were offered and faith ran high for the meetings that were to follow. Quite early the Staff Band came over from Oshawa, where they had spent Saturday evening, and had had a right-down good time in a crowded Barracks.

There was no doubt but that these warm-hearted Bowmanville folk were delighted to see the Commissioner. The smiles and tears—the rising volleys—the clapping of hands with which she was greeted by the audience assembled in the morning meeting as she entered the Barracks, was something to remember. "And that the Lord's will that was slain" went well. After Ensign Turner had prayed, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," rose in song from hearts and voices, and then the Commissioner led us into the Divine presence as she fervently prayed that God would bless the meeting. It was an exciting time of some. Adjutant Morris selected to sing, "Thou hast the power to heal me," which did its own work.

While the collection was being taken, the Staff Band played strains that filled the hearts of many that heard them with heavenly music. The tones rang and spoke a few minutes, after which the Commissioner rose to her feet, and for over twenty minutes held the audience with rapt attention, as she talked about the beauty of holiness, and the wonderful grace and mercy of God in handing down such privileges to us. 'Twas indeed a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. One young man sought the blessing of a clean heart.

AFTERNOON. The Staff Band headed the march, followed by a huge crowd of people, while a battalion of 'cyclists,' forgetting their pleasure for the moment, wheeled behind the procession, so captivated were they with the music of the Band.

A magnificent audience greeted the Commissioner with loud and prolonged volleys, on entering the Barracks for the afternoon meeting. Every seat was occupied, crowds were standing round the back of the hall, filling the porch, sitting on window-sills, occupying every seat upon the Soldiers' gallery—in fact, the building was literally gorged. The Commissioner was at her "bestest best," for after the usual preliminaries—a solo from Ensign Kenning—a tune from the Staff Band, and Little Willie's captivating song, accompanied by the Commissioner upon her guitar, our leader rose, Bible in hand, and for forty-five minutes took hold of that vast crowd in a manner truly marvelous. She spoke from a verse describing the gathering of the redeemed before the Throne. Thrillingly eloquent and descriptive, her words were full of pathos from beginning to end, and how tender—pathetic, impassioned, and Christlike was her appeal to the unsaved in that meeting!

What about the night? A good crowd gathered round the open-air ring, and then came the inside engagement—the meeting of the day. Another tremendous audience greeted the Commissioner. The meeting had just well started before the women were again filled, window-ledge filled, corners filled, lobby filled, and hundreds of pairs of eyes centred themselves upon our warrior-leader, who stood up twenty minutes later with Bible in hand, to deal out the truth of God in the old-fashioned blood-and-fire style. It would be useless attempting to describe in a few words the Commissioner's address. Tender and loving to the weak, denouncing sin in its hideousness to the strong language of the rebellious, picturing a Bleeding Christ. He only can be pictured in the words inspired by a heart filled with the tender compassion of the truly Nazarene. For upwards of fifty minutes God magnified Himself and poured out His truth through His handmaid.

Seats and chairs had been placed down the aisles, so that when we came to the prayer-meeting, it was some time before we could get a start; but after a little we got "under weigh," by the although we sang and pleaded, and prayed, and fought for an hour and twenty minutes, we closed without seeing any visible result, except the copious tears that flowed down the faces of old and young, and the conviction written so plainly upon the countenances of many.

We are sure that the seed sown will bring forth abundant harvest in the near future.

Adjutant Maltby and the Bowmanville Soldiers were delighted. I almost forgot to state that the income for the day was in keeping with the rest of the business, over \$33.00 being given in offerings. On Monday morning, every one was talking about the wonderfully powerful meetings of the previous day. The utmost kindness was shown to the Commissioner and her brigade at their various billets; the good people could not do too much to make their guests comfortable and happy. At 9 o'clock on Monday morning, after transacting business before that hour, the Commissioner and the Salvation 'Cyclists' Brigade mounted their wheels and rode some eight or nine miles to the round of duties which fell to an officer's life at the Territorial Headquarters, happy in soul, praising God for His continued goodness and mercy, and for the glorious victory of the last two days.

I ought to have said that the party wheeled down to Oshawa on Saturday, and thence to Bowmanville, in order to save expense.

MAJOR GASKIN.

ADJUTANT SAM BRADLEY and his brother, a people very kindly entertained us at dinner near Whitby, en route.

THE Staff Band stopped at Oshawa for the Saturday night meeting, led by Adjutant Morris, and wheeled on to Bowmanville Sunday morning.

WHEN Ensign Kenning was a bad man-of-war's-man, a Christian lady talked to him till one o'clock in the morning about Jesus. He went home, prayed, got saved and went aboard his ship and told his 500 comrades. They gave him two weeks to "hold out," but he continued "holding out" the two years and five months he remained a man-of-war's-man, till he joined the King's Own, to fight against Satan. He told the people he hadn't gone back one-millionth part of an inch in his consecration to God's service.

MRS. ADJUTANT MALTBY has been married fourteen years. She opened fire on Halifax, Windsor, N. S., and St. Stephen, N. B., and inaugurated the Training Home at St. John, N. B., for lassies.

BANDMASTER TUCKER has been a Salvationist thirteen years, being saved four weeks after the Corps was formed, in the days when troops were invited to come to the penitential-form in one night.

BRIGADIER TOM HOWELL was Bowmanville's first lad Captain.

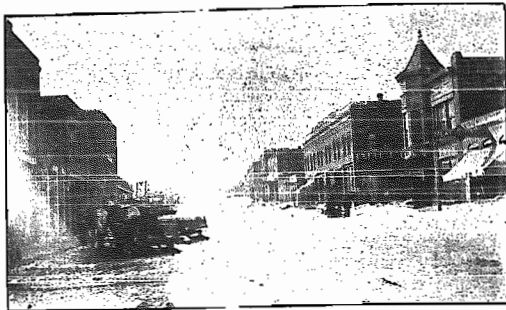
THE Barracks is of brick, and is one of the best in the country. It contains a clock, and is as big as two barns. It was decorated with welcome notices and flowers.

THE JUNIOR CORPS and Band of Love are well organized. The girls are to be taught sewing in the Band of Love classes.

THE Field Commissioner wheeled from Toronto to Oshawa, and did a whole trip of forty-two miles from Bowmanville to Toronto, on Monday, after the heavy meetings on Sunday.

LITTLE WILLIE solos "I Know He Cares For Me," and "You've Carried Your Burden," charmed the people.

THE editor of the "Statesman" was present at the afternoon service.



Mata Street, Minot, N.D.

THE Serbie counted sixteenth white-haired people in the audience and ten on the platform on Sunday night.

THE crowds were so great in the afternoon and night that seats were borrowed from an hotel near by and placed in the aisle. Several Presbyterians and other church people sat on the platform.

ADJUTANT MALTBY has been in the war for thirteen years and did valiant service in the Maritime Provinces, at Carleton, Fredericton, (opening) New Glasgow, North Sydney, Amherst, and other places.

BETWEEN twelve and fourteen hundred people attended the Sunday meetings.

THE collections for the day were from \$30 to \$35.

THE Corps has sixty enrolled Soldiers on their roll; ten Local Officers, and ten or twelve hangers-on.

THEY have several "noted characters" in the Corps, including Tom Payne, Johnny George, Tom McCullough, Lawyer Gilbrath and others.

Short and Sharp Sermons



SERG. E. KRIEGER,
War Cry Correspondent, Edmonton, N.W.T.

R EPROOF fails to offend truth.

BOASTING is a fire that consumes wisdom.

WISDOM is not made known by self-oral.

THE FOOL'S wisdom is his own conceit.

THE TREE WILL STEAL YOUR FRUIT WHILE YOU ARE WATCHING OTHER PEOPLE'S ORCHARDS.

LOVE, like a tender flower, will wither when it gets too much sunshine.

WHEN you advise others to sweep their doorsteps, be sure that they can't point you to dirt on your own.

EXAMINE yourself closely, or somebody may see some dirt on you that you don't know of—the Bible is the Christian's looking-glass.

KNOW ye not, oh Salvationist, that

a tree needs to be laid low, and go through many seemingly hard operations ere it can be turned into useful furniture?

NOTICE.—West Ontario Province.

WANTED 1—Four spry young men to accompany the Soul-Saving Troupe, to volunteer their services for three months. Only those on fire for souls need apply. Send all applications at once to **STAFF-CAPTAIN TURNER**, S. A. Citadel, London, Ont.

SAM SORTER CO'S
MAIL BAG

DISTRICT OFFICER PUGH, of Newcastle, N. B., says in a letter:

"I feel I must write and tell you of something that happened here. We were about half-way through our meeting, when a dear little girl, only about seven years of age, came to the door of the Barracks terribly agitated, and asked the door-keeper if she could get accompanying her. The dear little thing in and talked to her and kept her until the prayer-meeting, and then she walked to the Mercy Seat, the Soldier accompanying her. The dear little thing fully realized what she was doing, and told God that she was an 'awful sinner,' and asked Him to save her."

It was beautiful.

She got saved alright, and I stood looking down over the rail, when she stood up and said to me, "Please will you get my little brother (about 6½ years) saved too."

She then went on to say that her mamma had died, and she wanted to meet her in Heaven.

I tell you, it took hold of the people, and I did not lose my chance in forcing home the truth. She asked for a badge (that she might wear it to school) and one of the Soldiers gave her.

She is perfectly clear and bright on the whole matter, and it is one of the best things we have ever seen. The little brother referred to in a bad boy and promises to grow up a bad man if left alone. Already he acts like a boy three times his age.

I think this would be a good boost for the War Cry or Young Soldier, and thought I'd tell you, as we have not time to write it up properly. I am all alone here, and it keeps me hanging to do the Corps and look after the District.

Staff-Captain Smeeton paid a flying visit to Montreal on Saturday, May 15, in connection with Property matters. The Montreal Temple is to be remodelled and a portion of it leased.

One of the results of the alterations will be that the Corps will secure a new Barracks capable of seating about 500 people. Our Inc. Grades will doubtless have this with delight.

The power of the Salvation Army comes in the thorough, whole-hearted surrender to God of its ranks.

If you know the mind of the Spirit you can march right up to the throne and ask and receive.

The condition of advance in the Divine life is the reception of light and obedience to it.

**KELENA, Mont.**

Did you think we had forgotten you? Well, we are still alive and well-saved, we are going to victory, you know. We are doing pretty well; souls are getting saved, and some are coming for the second blessing. The Junior work is getting under way. Increased Young Soldier from 15 to 15. Look out for us. We are coming!—Rogers, Reg. Cor.

DILLON, Mont.

After three weeks' hard fighting in the open-air we thank God that once more we have the privilege to hold meetings in the Barracks. Conviction is written on the sinners' faces. Lieutenant Thoen.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.

The Army is still "The Army for us," say the people of Jamestown, and we have captured some of the worst cases in town. Our Soldiers are loyal and true, and are fighting the devil with all their hearts. God bless them! Julia M. Dearborn, Reg. Cor.

MOOSE JAW, N.W.T.

After seven months' faithful fighting, Captain Gibbs and Lieutenant Collins farewell for Prince Albert. Captain Perkins and Lieutenant Hall arrive. J. H. Middagh, Reg. Cor.

CAMPBELLFORD.

Still advancing. Four backsliders came home to God. He forgives and loves them freely. More are coming. Hallelujah!—D. Cole.

EDMONTON.

Saturday night's march, the people were delighted at the appearance of ten virgins, all dressed in white, something Edmonton never had before. Hall crowded. This meeting gave us quite a financial lift. Praise God! Captain Kemp has been sick.—H. Kreiger.

PICTON.

We can report victory. Meetings all day Sunday; deep conviction, but no souls. We are believing for a break soon.—Captains Hills and Milson.

EMERSON CIRCLE.

We are four Soldiers ahead on account of the Siege. Hold farewell meeting at Emerson on hotel platform; Barracks wet afire. Church at Glass-town packed. \$5.00 collection. Arthur Wilkins, Captain.

BRANDON, Man.

We are having a blessed time and seasons of refreshment from the hand of God. Soldiers in good fighting trim and going in to defeat the devil. Two souls gloriously saved and working for Jesus. We are going on with victory to victory.—Lieutenant Stobbs.

LUNKENBURG, N.S.

On Saturday night, a sailor came to Jesus. Sunday a man came from the hand of God. Soldiers in good fighting trim and going in to defeat the devil. Two souls gloriously saved and working for Jesus. We are going on with victory to victory.—Lieutenant Stobbs.

GRAND BANE, Nfld.

Sunday night one soul came forward and got saved. A man came forward and praise the Lord in a dance when two more came forward, which brought forth from the comrades the ringing shout of Victory. As a result of the Soul Siege, we are enrolling a number of recruits.—Ensign Kenway.

MANDAN, N.D.

We gave Captain and Mrs. Westcott a grand welcome. People quite noisy in the open-air, but when Sister Coombs came up, the sweet notes of "Your mother still prays for you, Jack," a pin could have been heard to drop. Sergt-Major Mitchell, Reg. Cor.

VALLEY CITY, N.D.

Yesterday afternoon our hearts were cheered by four souls coming to Jesus, two little children and two young women. At night, hall packed and God's Spirit seemed to be mightily at work.—Lieut. Ed. Kennir, for Captain and Mrs. O'Neill.

MIDLAND.

On Wednesday night a "Come-as-You-Please" meeting. One young man converted and taking his stand nobly. Thursday a "Bread-and-Butter" meeting.—M. H., for Capt.

A NEW OPENING.

OAKES, N. D.—We opened fire on

this beautiful little town, some four weeks ago. The Lord has been with us, and we have seen nine precious souls seek Salvation. The people are very kind indeed. We are believing for great victories. Look out for further reports.—Lieutenant C. Barrager.

LARIMORE, N.D.

The young people will all make good Salvationists, for they take hold and sing just fine. Lieutenant makes the War Cry go like hot-molasses. Ensign McKenzie was here two weeks ago. E. W., for Capt. Hurst.

OAKVILLE.

Since coming here, five souls have knelt at the Cross and found pardon. Things are looking brighter. We also had a visit from our Medical Officer. The people were all delighted with his visit. He enrolled two recruits. Capt. Wicks, Lieut. Titus.

LIPPINCOTT WOMEN'S GARRISON.

We have had a very successful Children's Jubilee. The recitations, singing, etc., were very much enjoyed by every one present. We were reinforced by Staff-Captain Minnie, (Ensign Kenning accompanying him) on Sunday and Monday, 18th and 19th, and as a natural result (being so well fortified) the devil's forces were driven back. God's children, although in the minority, came out victorious. Still there's more to follow. Cynthia L. Campbell, Cadet.

NAPANEE, Ont.

At last a break has been made in the devil's ranks, and six precious souls have been liberated from Satan's captivity. During the week the meetings have been conducted by Adjutant Statyon, assisted by Captains Ward, Statyon, Bowering, Banks and Lieutenant Grose. Ida E. Kearnes, Reg. Cor.

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Good meetings all day Sunday. Our District Officer farewell Thursday. Shelter Boys to the front Monday. Ensign Patterson tells me when they get the place fixed we will have one of the finest Shelters in the Dominion. Good for Vancouver.—E. Connor.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

Talk about us being dead in New Westminster. I should say we are not. We are having glorious times. On Saturday night we had a welcome meeting to our new leader, Captain Stalgers. Tip-top meetings all day Sunday. At night, a lady and gentleman, who were sick of the devil's nonsense, came to our God.—"Beulah."

HAMILTON, Bermuda.

Since Major Pugmire and Staff-Captain Gage have been here, we have had one series of glorious meetings. On Thursday, April 25th, a Musical meet-

ing, three souls. On Friday, 30th, went to Somerset by S.S. "Tydon"; four souls. The same afternoon the Major organized the Band of Love at Hamilton. 109 children attended. Saturday, 1st, Ensign and Local Officers and Bandmen. 147 at Knee-drill on Sunday; five souls for drill. On Monday, Staff-Captain Gage gave his fifteen years' experience in the Army; three souls. Glorious Soldiers' meetings on Tuesday night. Twenty-eight new Soldiers were enrolled on Wednesday. Final results of P. O.'s Campaign to date is 81 sinners converted, 66 sanctified, 22 Sergeants and Bandmen commissioned. Sergeant Fred Bell 300 War Cry in one week. Look out for his final score.—A. Goodman.

PORT HOPE.

Sunday was the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. McHarg. Good meetings all day. Praise God! At night Ensign dedicated the four children of Brother and Sister Bone to the Lord. Annie Brown, Reg. Cor.

RICHMOND STREET.

This Corps is better for the Siege. One of the meetings was led by two of the newly enrolled Soldiers. The open-airs are well attended. We are in for victory this coming summer. The City, so is Staff-Captain Minnie, the gallant Scotchman, who has a keen eye to business. Mrs. Brigadier Howell led the Sunday night meeting. Ensign Cameron, Capt. W. Lewis.

BLOOMFIELD.

The Captain had the gripe. The Picton Officers and Brass Band gave us a visit a few days ago. Peter, a Servant of God.

HAMILTON I.

We have just brought to a close the Siege Campaign by enrolling twenty-five recruits, who promised beneath the Flag to be true to God, and live and die in the ranks of the Salvation Army. About two hundred people were present to witness the enrolment. Amongst those enrolled were some who have been notorious drunkards, but have been reclaimed. We regard the Siege as a grand success; it was the means of arousing the Commandes of the Corps to fresh interest. The Juniors were not neglected through the Siege, and eight of them were enrolled as Junior Soldiers. "The Herald" says the Army is in a thriving condition in Hamilton.—R. Huxtable, Captain; Adjt McLean.

ANACONDA.

Thank God this week for what our eyes have seen and what our ears have heard. Two precious souls, at this week-end, gave up sinning and resolved to live for God. All honor to His name! Ensign Barr was here with Lantern, and gave us a lift. Believe more than one was blessed by the Service, and hope to see him again soon. How these people do sing! God bless them and save them in His prayer.—Ensign S. Smith and Captain Lester.

TWENTY DAYS IMPRISONMENT.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Since last report one soul has sought Salvation and two have returned to their posts. Captain

May has evidently left her voice somewhere over in the land of the Stars and Stripes, but we are all believing that very soon the balmy air of our city will have been the means of coaxing it back. We had a "What, Where and When" meeting on Thursday night, and some interesting experiences were given. Major Friedrich has just visited us on a farewell tour. A special meeting is being announced to which every one is looking forward. Captain May will give her prison experience of twenty days' imprisonment with hard labor, and wear her convict uniform.—A. E. T.

PETERBORO.

God has been blessing us abundantly all week. The Adjutant held two open-airs on Saturday afternoon, and just visited us on a farewell tour. A good crowd gathered at both, to listen to the old, old story of Jesus and His love, and we believe the words spoken and the songs that were sung sank deep into many hearts. God was with us all day Sunday. We had a blessed time.—Sergt. May Lang.

SEVENTY SOULS.

INVERSOX.—Ensign Grechard and Lieutenant Gatzke have farewell. Over seventy souls have been at our penitent-form during their command. The Siege was a very special time. Thirteen recruits enrolled. Uniform all the time. Fifty-seven were out to knee-drill Sunday. Reg. Cor. M. Kennedy.

BERLIN.

"Farewell on Sunday, May 9th, and proceed to London on the 10th," so ran the orders for Ensign Scott and Lieutenant Blodgett. They have made many warm friends, who have told the War Cry now who never bought it before. Emma Wright.

ROSSLAND, B.C.

We have just celebrated our first anniversary. Gig times; great success; grand Banquet. Friends rallied nobly. Capt. Quan (the first Lieutenant here) with us. Four recruits enrolled. Adjutant Ayre.

Coming - Events.

BRIGADIER COMPLIN

Will visit: St. Catharines, May 30th.

RESCUE WORK TO THE FRONT.

(Altered List).

MRS. BRIGADIER READ, Women's Social Secretary, will visit the following places in the East Ontario Province: Quebec, May 28th; Montreal, 29th; 30th, 31st, June 1st, 2nd, (opening new Rescue House at Brockville, 3rd; Gananoque, 4th; Kingston, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

The Soul-Saving Troupe, Adjutant McAmmond in charge, will do special meetings as follows: Guelph, May 20th to June 7th.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments.**EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.**

ENSIGN E. SIMS (with Lantern) will visit: Sunbury, May 28th; Gananoque, June 1st; Brockville, 2nd; Prescott, 3rd; Morrisburg, 4th; Cornwall, 5th, 6th; St. Alban's, 7th, 8th, 9th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN ANDREWS (with Lantern) will visit: Goderich, May 28th; Clinton, 29th, 30th; Wingham, 31st; Teeswater, June 1st; Wroter, 2nd; Brussels, 3rd; Atwood, 4th; Listowel, 5th, 6th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN A. PERRY (with Talking Machine) will visit: Clark's Harbor, May 27th, 28th; Yarmouth, 29th, 30th; St. John's, 31st.

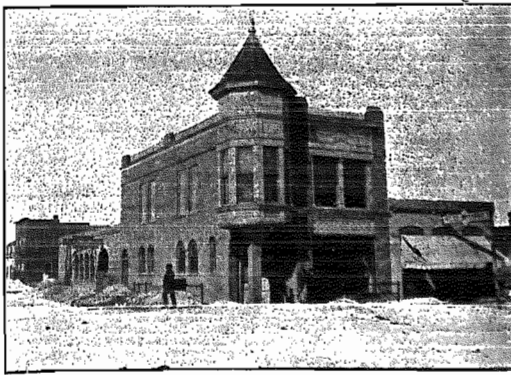
NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE (with Talking Machine) will visit: Edmonton, May 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st; Calgary, June 1st, 2nd; Medicine Hat, 3rd; Maple Creek, 4th; Regina, 5th, 6th, 7th; Prince Albert, 8th, 9th, 10th.

No power can give peace to a guilty being except by taking away his guilt.

You need to have all the powers of your mind and body in full play when settling accounts with God.

You lack power because of your unfaithfulness to the interests of the faithful.



First National Bank, Minot, N.D.

LET THE DEEDS SPEAK AGAIN.

In Memoriam.

THOMAS WIGHTMAN (DIED) BORN JULY 9, 1852 DIED
APRIL 10, 1897

Sergt. Fred Bell Sells 300—Nearly
Twenty Boomers Sell 100 and
Over this Week.

1000 BOOMERS WANTED AT ONCE
To Sell the War Cry.

Sergt. Fred Bell, Hamilton, B. C. 300
Cndet Martin, Windsor, N. S. 209
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Rossland 175
Capt. May, Victoria (1st week) 166
Capt. Hill, Pictou (1st week) 160
Capt. Hill, Pictou (1st week) 155
Capt. Sim McDonald, Woodstock, N. B. 126

Geo. H. Hiltz, New Glasgow 121
Sgt. Mrs. Clark, Spokane 113
Lieut. Coelen, Charlottetown 106
Danie McPherson, Glace Bay 105
Mrs. Medlock, Richmond Street 105
Lieut. Thoen, Dillon (1st week) 101
Aggie McCann, Stratford 101
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont. 100
Father Cook, Quebec, N. D. 100
Capt. Crego, Quebec 100
Lieut. Martin, Parrsboro 100

Lieut. Thoen, Dillon (2nd week) 91
Ensign Kendall, Brockville 90
Sergt. Mrs. Collier, Spokane 86
Capt. Hinds, Springhill (1st week) 86
J. Fridmore, Brockville 86
Mrs. Adj. Phillips, Vancouver 81
Lieut. Scott, Livingston 81
Capt. Prince, Charlottetown 80
Mrs. Moore, Victoria (1st week) 78
Capt. Fridmore, Brockville 78
Mrs. C. Wynn, Collingwood 75
H. C. Kendall, Brockville 73
Mrs. Law, Victoria 72
Sgt. W. G. Wynn, Collingwood 70
Jennie Bloom, Cornwall 70
Capt. Parker, Kingston 69
Capt. Hinds, Springhill (2nd week) 69
Adj. Matthews, Springhill (1st week) 65
Capt. Moffatt, Vancouver 65
Capt. Michel, Arnprior (av. 2 wks.) 62
Adj. Matthews, Springhill (2nd wk) 61
Capt. Olla, Yorkville 60
Annie Mitchell & Co., Hamilton I. 53
Ensign Stalger, Coalbrook 58
Lieut. M. Farlane, Coalbrook 57
Mrs. Moore, Victoria (2nd week) 57
Lieut. Currie, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.) 55
Mrs. Barber, Kingston 55
Lieut. Miller, Mt. John V. 53
Sergt. Case, Hamilton I. 53
Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Lakeside, (av.) 50
Mrs. Capt. O'Neill, Mandan 50
James Mann, Yorkville 50
Sgt. G. G. Seaford, V. 50
Capt. Peck, Devil's Lake 50
Lieut. McEachern, Summerside 50
Sgt. Schneider, Lippincott 48
Sergt. Brass, Hamilton I. 48
Capt. May, Victoria (2nd week) 44
Mrs. Scott, Guelph 44
Emma Van Norman, Guelph 44
Mrs. McLeod, Bear River 43
Mrs. Johnston, Bowers 41
Lieut. Sully, Lunenburg (av. 2 wks.) 41
Lieut. Winchester, Lunenburg (av. 2 wks.) 40
Lieut. Grosse, Napanee 40
Capt. McDrew, Pembroke 40
Sgt. Schneider, Peterboro 40
Bro. Rogers, Montreal I. 40
Mother Lewis, Montreal I. 40
Sergt. Mrs. Abley, Stratford 40
Mrs. Thompson, Napanee 40
Miss Mortimer, Victoria (1st week) 35
Sergt. Gumble, Summerside 35
Mrs. Stephenson, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.) 35
Mrs. Simons, Kingston 35
Bro. Johnson, Hamilton I. 35
Capt. Nyland, Peterboro (1st week) 35
Capt. Stollker, Riverside 35
Capt. Green, Campbellford 34
Cadet Campbell, Lippincott 34
Sgt. Goodworth, Devil's Lake 34
Capt. Nyland, Peterboro (2nd wk.) 34
Cadet Harrison, Lippincott 34
Cadet McNevin, Lippincott 32
Bro. Mattie, Cornwall 32
Lieut. Peacock, Stratford 31
Sergt. Mrs. Graber, Spokane 30
Mrs. Werry, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.) 30
Mrs. Jamieson, Pictou 30
Capt. W. Curry, Woodstock, N. B. 30
Sergt. Mrs. Crane, New Glasgow 30
Sgt. Nyland, Peterboro (2nd week) 30
Capt. Bloss, Montreal I. 28
Miss Mortimer, Victoria (2nd week) 28
Capt. Luthable, Hamilton I. 28
Sully Howell, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.) 28
Mrs. Capt. Green, Campbellford 28
Minnie Woods, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.) 28
Lieut. Capt. Nyland, Peterboro 28
Capt. Barker, Stratford 25
Adj. Moore, Riverside 25
Lieut. McDonald, Arnprior (av. 2 wks.) 25
Sister Suddard, Kingston 25
Cadet Wiseman, Lippincott 24

Not as ourselves the sea—

We, the loved form

Bereft that life our love could not retain.

Light of our eyes to midnight darkness turned.

No more for us those gentle hands shall move

To smooth life's pathway with the touch of love.

No more! for banished Hope must henceforth live

As prisoner in the land of Need-to-be.

And by the flickering of fond memory's torch,

Go through the gathering mist for love—lost love.

He, smiling, sees

The travail of this life, and is content

For, in the many mansions of the blest,

The blood-washed spirit, perfect now in love,

In wisdom's perfect apprehends this plan.

Rejoicing in the good this hand shall bring.

From present sorrow in this little while.

He sees the spirit pure, that loves as age

Baptized in the full ocean of this love

To us, in faith

Will rest in this, who doeth all things well,

In all things giving thanks, for He is good—

Nay, He is best! Thus, in His loving will

Glad will we walk, still trusting for His grace

To guide our footsteps in the way of Peace.

And coming soon in this harvest-field,

Under the evening or millennial dawn

Bring back the love not lost, but gone before.

John C. H. Wynn.

Mr. Sims, who wrote the above, has, we regret to say, lost, by death, another precious child from his family circle since these verses were penned. May God sustain the bereft ones, and all who are in like sorrow.—Ed.

Mrs. Capt. Green, Campbellford (2nd week) 24
Capt. Green, Campbellford (1st week) 23
J. S. S. Snelair, New Glasgow 22
Mrs. A. A. Achter, Pictou 21
Capt. Kirkwood, Bloomfield 21
Capt. Banks, Napanee 21
Cergt. Mrs. Curlew, New Glasgow 20
Cadet Cornhill, Lippincott 20
Mrs. H. Green, Peterboro (av. 2 wks.) 20
Sergt. Geo. Stanton, Hamilton I. 20
Annie Cliff, Hamilton I. 20
Bro. Douglas, Cornwall 20
Slater Miller, Cornwall 20
Emeline Worth, Charlottetown 20
Ida Sully, Vancouver 20
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville 20
Capt. Penny, St. John V. 20
Elliel Smith, Guelph 20
Eva Simpson, Guelph 20
Mrs. Welmer, Guelph 20
Sergt. Veale, Barre, Vt. 20
J. Wilson, Montreal I. 20

Said a Hotel Keeper.

Just a few lines in regards to selling the War Cry here at the hotels and on the streets. I find I often have a chance of speaking to people about their souls. For instance, one hotel-keeper said he read the War Cry and was not able to sleep for a week. He said he had seen snakes in his boots and he dare not read another Cry. We are praying for him. Yours booming the Cry, Lieutenant McFarlane.

Says Dicky Wiseman, the Peterboro Adjutant & Mr. and Mrs. Stone, of Lakeside, have sold 50 copies of the War Cry every week on the streets. Their labors are worthy of all praise. They are hard-working and faithful Salvationists.

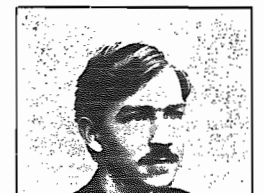
Sergt. Schnyder

Says Captain Cregg, Quebec: My War Cry customers say they are pleased with the improvement in our paper. I find that the continued stories help me to sell the Cry, and also the way the Corps reports are arranged.

Sergt. Schnyder

Is quite a boomer and deserves great credit: having to work all day, hasn't much time. Yet somehow or other she

manages to bombard the hotels. She loves the dear old Cry, so that it's a pleasure for her to sell them. May God bless our Sergeant and make her a greater boomer. Look for her photo later on. Yours in love with the Cry, B. LEDREW, Captain, Pembroke.



ADJUTANT MORRIS,

Accountant, Headquarters, Toronto.

NOTICE TO ALL FIELD OFFICERS.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY desires to get a full and complete set of all the forms in connection with last year's Harvest Festival extort. Will Field Officers please have a good look around their Quarters, and if these forms can be located, send them along at once to Drizglerd Road, at Albert Street, Toronto. Who will be the first to send a full sample?

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe: befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER E. A. BOOTH, 16 Adelaide Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—101—

(First Insertion.)

1925. THOMAS WILTON. Left England over 40 years ago for Upper Canada. His niece, Elizabeth Wilton, enquires.

ANDREW CRAIN, who left Waterford, Lismore County, Ireland, some years ago and came to New S. S., or St. John, N. B. He owned a saw-mill at one of these places. His niece Julia Quigley, enquires.

MARGUERITE BECK. Her son, William Beck, enquires. Once lived at Queensgate, England, then settled in New York. New York City please enquire.

YOUNG, ALFRED SAMUEL. Left England about 14 years ago. Last heard from eight years ago. Was then at Prescott, Arizona, U. S. If he will write to his sister, School House, Lake Tawiscash, Devonshire, England, or to his brother, William H. Young, Vancouver, B. C., he will hear of something to his advantage. New York and San Francisco City please copy.

MRS. ISAAC METCALFE. Age between 39 and 43. Medium height; pale complexion, round shoulders. Has three children, ages five, three and one year. Husband is 5 ft. 7 in.; sandy complexion. First address, 31 Princess Street, Williamsburg, Kingston, Ont. Last known address, William, P. O., Kingston, Ont. Letters left till called for. Mrs. Barnes enquires.

PETER LATHAM. Left England for Toronto, March 1852. Supposed to have left there and gone to Manitoba. Last known address, Charles Gardener and Florist, Summer Hill Avenue, Yonge Street, Yorkville. Married; family. Sister, Mrs. Mary Percival, enquires.

HENRY WILLIAM STEVENS. Last known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Father enquires.

ROBERT VARLEY. Last seen 16 months ago, when he left England for Canada. His postal address was Cross Street, G. O. Road.

RICHARD HENRY FINNEY. Age 24. Left Birmingham for Canada, 1888. In December, 1889, was with Mr. H. Evelyn, Ontario. Not heard of since. Father, John Finney, enquires.

JOHN HAMMOND. Age 45. Native of China. English mother, Chinese. Left England, 1875. Last heard of at Saltcoats, Ayrshire, Canada. Messrs. J. S. Douglas & Co. dealers in boots and shoes, 624 Main Street, Winnipeg, may be able to give information.

MARY EMMA ROBERTS. Age 12; fair hair; blue eyes. Went from North Devon and Canada School, Liverpool, to Canada, in 1894. Mary was taken away from her mother because she used to drink. She is now properly saved and long for news of her child.

JOHN SHEPHERD. Age 24; tall; brown hair. Went out with Dr. Barnardo's company, March 2nd, 1893. Last heard of was in Rapid City, Manitoba. Mother enquires.

CHARLES KENWARD. Age 36; tall; dark hair; dark complexion; baker. Last heard of two and a half years ago from Courtney, British Columbia. Mother enquires.

GEORGE MARTIN. Age 30; 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; dark complexion; dark blue eyes; respectable appearance; lame in one leg. Used to play in S. A. Band. Last heard of in Montreal. He may be at 335 McGill Street, Montreal. Wife enquires.

MARY BERRY. About two years ago was living at East Bloomfield, Ontario, with her father, Michael Berry. Aunt, Mary Donovan, enquires.

ELIZABETH PARK. Age 27. Last known address: Father's Home, Brockville, Ontario; Care Mr. Guy Bone, Cardinal, Ont.; Care Mr. Thomas, Cardinal Island, Ont.; Care H. P. Croft, Hartwood, Ont. Last heard of in 1890. Sister, Mrs. A. Courney, enquires.



Some of the Livingston Comrades,—one of our baby Corps. Their names are: No. 1, Bro. Crandel; 2, Bro. Ritter; 4, Bro. Wilcox; 5, Bro. Desett; 6, Bro. Fortman; 7, Bro. C. Dorsett; 8, Bro. Vance; 9, Bro. G. Dorsett; 10, Bro. Willett; 11, Bro. Smith; 12, A. Dorsett; 13, Bro. Williams; 14, Sis. Mrs. Baker; 15, Sis. Mrs. Wilcox; 16, Sis. Mrs. Jones; 17, Sis. K. Jones; 18, Sis. Mrs. Dorsett; 19, Bro. M. Portman; 20, Bro. Queener; 21, Sis. M. Wilcox; 22, Sis. Mary McHaplin; 23, Sis. L. Wilcox; 24, Capt. Stanbury; 25, Lieut. Scott; 26, Sis. E. Dorsett. Yours fighting,—M. E. Stanbury, Captain.

Something for Shouters.

A Sure Reward.

Tune.—"Bringing in the Sheaves."
1 Fighting for the Saviour,
Fighting for the Master,
Fighting that poor sin-bound
souls may be set free;
With our banners waving,
Forward, sinners saving,
We keep up our fighting, our reward
is sure.

Chorus.

Our reward is sure, our reward is sure,
If we keep on fighting, our reward is
sure;
Our reward is sure, our reward is sure,
Fighting for our Saviour, our reward is
sure.

If the world forsake us,
And our friends despise us,
We will fight the harder, till our Lord
we see;

If we're true to Jesus,
And keep up our fighting,
With Him in His Kingdom, our reward
shall be.

Sinner, come to Jesus,
Do not still reject Him,
For your soul's too precious to be for-
ever lost;

While the Saviour's calling,
Let your heart be softened,
Accept His offered mercy—think how
great the cost!

Louis Itahn, Rock Island, Ill.

Come Back

Tune.—"Open and Let the Master in."

2 O sinner, come to Jesus now,
For long you've strayed away,
And you will have to give ac-
count;
Oh, now begin to pray!

Chorus.

Why not? Why not?
Why not make a start to-day?
He'll give you light and keep you
bright,
And save your soul to-day.

Your heart is sad, you know it's so,
And you have longed for peace;
The Fountain flows for guilty souls,
And you can find release.

Your home was once a happy one,
Before you went astray;
For Christ Himself did lead you on,
Come back without delay.

Adjutant Batteliev.

Full Consolation.

Tune.—"Oh, the Blood, to Me So Dear."

3 Oh, precious Blood of Christ, my
Lord,
Which cleanses me from all sin!
Sweep o'er my heart in crimson stream,
And make me pure within.

Chorus.

Oh, the Blood, to me so dear, etc.
Take from my life all fear and doubt,
And every sinful stain;
Now cleanse my being, through and
through,
That not one spot remain.

O Lord, create my heart anew,
By Thy great power divine!
And let my spotless robes for Thee
To Thy fair glory shine.

No greater joy than this I crave,
And, heading here Thy call;
Into the Fountain of Thy Blood,
I, fearless, cast my all.

My heart's best treasure—all I have—
Is Thine from this and here;
And all my blameless life shall show
Each day Thy mighty power.

O blessed Master, Thou dost now
Accent me for Thine own;
And all Thy wondrous grace is mine,
To keep me Thine alone.
B. A. Richardson, New York 1.

Come, Sinner

Tune.—"Judgment Day." B. J., 65.
4 O sinner, come away to Christ!
He's calling now for thee;
Your every chance will soon be
past,
Then now for refuge flee.

Chorus.

Oh, come away; oh, come away!
While Jesus waits to save;
He'll cleanse you, give you peace and
joy,
And Heaven beyond the grave.

Oh, do be wise, accept His grace!
'Tis offered you to-day;
Free pardon now He will bestow,
Oh, come; oh, come away!

O sinner, come away just now!
Your efforts do not cease;
Salvation is the best to leave,
It brings true joy and peace.

The Love of God.

Tune.—"Ella Rhea; or, Judgment Day,"
B. J., 65.

5 The Son of God was crucified
On Calvary's rugged tree;
'Twas there He shed His precious
Blood,
To set the sinner free.

Chorus.

He died for you, He died for me,
He died for sinners all;
The guilty sinner He will forgive,
If now on Him you call.

"Forgive them, Father!" hear Him cry,
"They know not what they do,"
And all the suffering He bore,
Poor sinner, was for you.

Oh, wondrous love, that God above
Should give His Son for me;
That from old Satan's galling chains
My soul might be set free!

Tune.—"Alas and Did My Saviour Die."
6 By faith just now I plunge be-
neath
The wondrous cleansing tide;
Its streams doth purify my soul
And all my sins it hides.

Chorus.

Oh yes, it flows, it now doth flow
'Tis that o'er my sin-stained heart;
It washes all its stains away,
It cleanses every part.

My soul to save from hell's sin
Dear Jesus, Thou didst die,
And raise me up to purity
And kill the wretched I.

It is for me, poor guilty one,
The precious blood doth flow;
I cannot fear, I cannot doubt,
It makes me fully whole.

It saves me, yea, it saves me now
From sins of every kind;
It lifts me up to joys untold,
And gives me peace sublime.

D. Hindy, Captain.

There is not half that pleasure, half
that glory in returning an injury as
in forgiving it; if you forgive your
enemy you make yourself his superior.
—Newton.

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bert Street, Toronto.